Canibus Lyrics

"Good Equals Evil"

A man pays dues, do this become an angel
Good and evil, a man stays true
There are other ways to win
Good and Evil, it's the same thing

A decade after my debut, the game changed; I got the same views To me it's just baseball and I'm Babe Ruth Bambata from Planet Rock, trade op commander Hip Hop What? We grimlock smash Spitbox You can never be the best, until you complete the competency test With rap pattern parameters I set Are you deaf? Do you need me to repeat what I said? I said you'll never be the best unless you pass this test Okay, fill out registration form 88, Name, social, date of birth, address, city and state When the form is complete pass it on to Angela Clark To determine your eligibility and get you insured Every morning the board panel assembly judges man by his bars Courage of heart and what he offers the cause If he's accepted he'll be sworn in tomorrow If he's rejected he's recycled and retested on stage at the Apollo I had to and so do you, are you solid or hollow? Depression is normal, a challenge to climb out of your sorrow Forget about the world around you, the truth is They are nothing without you but you will be nothing without the truth

A man stays true, a man pays dues
If a man can do this, the man become an angel
There are other ways to win, a consequence for every sin
But we are blind because Good and Evil is the same thing

Do not be confused by the choice of words used
For every battle we win, there's something we lose
But you still have to choose and choosing not to choose is still a choice
Sometimes silence is a powerful voice
The body is of no use if the mind is enslaved
But theses slaves can not bind your light or your sound waves
However, we must to train to increase our strength
The final test is presented when we least expect
We look forward, we see 180 degrees, what's left?
We eyeball right to left but see nothing, what's next?
180 degrees of regret, what's that?
It's everything we left behind unchecked, it wants revenge
They want revenge against us because we fight for our freedoms
Die for what we believe in and they know we don't need 'em
I know you disagree, you think it's fortune cookie shit

But I guarantee you this, our future was prefixed

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I look towards the sky for the answers to why I analyze the great divide and saw God on both sides God didn't do this, we did this to each other So keep his name out your mouth, you fucking cock suckers How could you own all of it, when we are all apart of this? The Earth belongs to every living thing that walks upon it We are all perfect creations, with imperfect justifications But just the patient fuck the subject of Satan The Universe is too huge, does Satan live out their too? Or is he just after me and you? Believe what you perceive Look at the Sun, tell what do you see? 360 degrees of light beams Illuminating Hip Hop, Spitboss'll bag your pops You ain't ready for the shit that I got It's called Hip Hop homey, that's the only way that you know me And knowing people can still be lonely At the Maharaji spa for the whole week I just go to sleep because when I wake up I am not an emcee I get back on the clock when I hear the next beat I'll write about another century of heat, I'm a beast

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